

# Faces, Had Me A Real Good Time

(Ron Wood, Rod Stewart & Ronnie Lane)

Thought I was lookin' good  
So I cycled 'cross the neighbourhood  
Was invited by a skinny girl  
Into her high class world  
Left my bicycle under the stairs  
Laid my coat across the kosher chairs  
Made my way across the crowded room  
I had nothing to lose  
My reception wasn't very keen  
So turning on a friendly grin  
Stood on the table with my glass of gin  
And came straight to the point

(Chorus)

I was glad to come  
I'll be sad to go  
So while I'm here  
I'll have me a real good time

(Repeat)

Dancing madly round the room, yeah  
Singing loudly and sorta' out of tune  
Was escorted by a friendly slag  
'Round the bedroom and back  
Wandered across to the door  
Missed my step and I fell on the floor.  
Said one word and was asked to leave  
Kinda' wish I was dead.

(Chorus)

The skinny girl made it clear  
That she only came here for the beer  
The vicar simply reeked of gin  
On my way home I happened to fall off my bicycle

(Good party)

I was glad to come, but I was also glad to get home